



Bessie Markowitz has been practicing Mr. Beethoven's sonatas for a year and a half at the music school settlement, but to-night Herman, back from camp for over Sunday, may be 'round, and will be sure to want his favorite song, which Bessie is learning, "Open the Door of the Monkey House and Make Room for Kaiser Bill."

AMONG US MORTALS

War Time in Washington

By W. F. HILL.



"Favoritism" is a terrible word to link with the war publicity department, but that is just what Miss Tina Hasty thinks happened when her "Win the War" poster was rejected. Any one can see what a stunning idea it is—Liberty, Uncle Sam and Labor bombarding the Allies—England, France, Rumania and Belgium—with hams and fowls, corn, apples, pears, plums, chops, bread, rolls and other food supplies, all splendidly drawn in seven colors.



Eustance B. Tims, who hasn't much use for Liberty bonds and war charities, "when we have crying needs right here at home!" Whereupon he subscribes a dollar to the cash girls' vacation fund, and lets it go at that.



"My dear, isn't it perfectly wonderful! We've just heard from my brother's boy Archie at training camp, and he's been made officer of the day!"



It was too bad that the cook's young man had to be drafted on a Monday, for he completely disrupted Lizzie's washing and ironing for the rest of the day.



Professor Tousey creates a sensation in his address before the Ladies' Monday Afternoon Club on the subject "Will the War Create a Mental or Physical Revolution in the Human Mind?" (sub-topic, "Does History Repeat Itself?"), with the Hundred Years' War, Thirty Years' War and a few others as horrible examples.



"Oh say can you see"—The hotel orchestra without any warning breaks into the national anthem.



Young Mrs. Kibbe, who really hasn't known quite what to do with her time, has discovered the nicest course of lectures on war nursing, with all the thrills and none of the disagreeable elements of being actually in touch with a lot of horrible sick people.